

(Chapter 47: rickety)



SO THE SHIP FLEW ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT AND BY MORNING THEY ARRIVED AT THE OUTER EDGE OF "STARGAZER"...

WHERE NO SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION COULD BE SEEN FOR MILES AROUND... EXCEPT FOR ONE SMALL WORN DOWN HOUSE SO THAT
TINY SPECK OF
DUST,
ALONG SIDE ALL
HAT OTHER DUST
IS YOUR HOUSE,
VICTORIA?!

FOR A TREASURE HUNTER" YOU SURE LIVE A MODEST LIFE, DON'T CHA, AMIGA?!





GIRLS!

COME ON INSIDE!

LANDING
THE SHIP
IS BOUND
TO KICK UP A
LOT OF DUST
ON PECK AND I
WOULDN'T WANT

IT TO GET IN YOUR EYES! DID YOU HEAR THAT, GELLY!?

WE'RE LANDING!!

LET'S HURRY ON DOWN TO THE CARGO BAY SO WE CAN BE

THE FIRST ONES OUT!!!







IEHE, TIVIN.



























To be continued...